Out of Place:
Poems of a Misfit

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Abdul Batin Bey

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Marley Mocha Ink
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Dedication

To my lovely wife Kristin you will never struggle alone

Acknowledgments

I would like to thank the various Jews that have and still follow the Sabbath Rose, may he come with the lost tribes of Israel before the sunsets, if we deserve if not then let him tarry and continue his dance with the daughter of Moses.

To my Brothers and Sisters in Islam, Christianity, and Judaism. To the Moorish community (you know who you are) and to the Twelve Tribes of Israel (Rastafari) for allowing me to hang out, learn, and ask as many questions, possibly too many questions, until I had my fill.

A Sabbatai Song

- He was brought to a low place
- One of darkness and ignorance
- He did this to spread his words
- He became a light for the Gentiles
- By stepping down from his kosher clouds
- Eating and drinking with the defiled
- He lifted them the unwanted up
- Lifting the sparks higher and higher
- Gathering the lost
- By the hand of the Sultan
- Those who mocked him only blinded themselves
- A living revelation was among them again
- They again missed the calling of the Most High
- Cut the wood- Sparks lift up
- Slam the stone- Sparks lift up
- Apostasy- Sparks lift up

Am I a Beast?

- An animal?
- Can I not control myself?
- What good is discipline of the mind if one cannot discipline the body as well?
- How many holes must I plant my seed in before I am satisfied?
- These urges I love
- These urges I hate
- These urges I just don’t understand
- Am I a beat?
- Or am I a man?
- What is man?

EXILE

Am I alive?
Am I dead?
Will I ever be rid of these voices in my head?
Will I see the end of this Babylon rule?
How much longer must I live in exile?

Exile- away from my family
Exile-away from my memories
Exile-this place is alien to me
Exile-away from my people

Do I even have a place to return?
Been gone for 2,900 years and counting
Will I recognized by my own?
Or shall I be like a foreigner among my brothers?
Time will tell
If and when I return
Until that day I will pray
To my Lord, my God, my only companion
With Adonai all is possible
Holy Father graft me to my people ounce again

Am I alive?
Am I dead?
Will these devils flee my bed?
Will I cast these chains aside?
Or am I doomed in Babylon to abide?
End my exile Lord,
End my exile O, Gracious One
I submit to you
Allow me to lay my eyes on home again.

FELT (GUITAR)

← How did you think I felt when I saw another man playing my guitar?
← Picking it
← Strumming it
← Tapping it
← As if he had permission
←
← You came up with a sweet kiss
← As if everything was perfectly fine
← Betrayer
← You might as well of been fucking him
← Such disrespect
← A breaker of the Man Rules
← Fed up
← Disappointed
← Disgusted

I Can’t Stay

← Locked inside your rainbow cage
← It’s just not fair
← You have all the say
← Love is a prison
← I keep looking through the bars for a brighter day
←
← You think I am happy
← That I won’t fly away
← Inside I am dying
← You clipped my wings only to tell me I don’t have to stay
←
← Does any of this matter?
← How many more days do I have saved?
← Does any of this matter?
← I’ll be free in the grave
←
← I try to tell you
← All the keys are yours
← I can’t say that I don’t love you, (you know I love you)
← That doesn’t mean I have to stay
← I will always love you (as the moon loves the sun)
← But I just can’t stay in your world
← It just wouldn’t be fair
←
← Does any of this matter?
← How many more days do I have saved?
← Does any of this matter?

← I'll be free in the grave
←
← Nothing matters
← Nothing matters
← Then why does it still bother me to be tucked away in your bottom drawer of pipes and schemes?

IGNATIUS LIGHT

← Well I never thought this would happen
← Taking off inside a bubble of gum
← Reaching high above the atmosphere
← Looking down the zombies have over taking
← Now its only them and vampires
← I'm not afraid of where I'm going
← Close my eyes to watch television
←
← Moonbeams and rocket dreams are all I have
← Never wanted to be a man but here I am
← Sunsets with moth jets are twinkling
← Never wanted to step outside but here I am
←
← Witch heckles are swarming bees
← Can you hear them when your mother calls?
← Blotches of red and violet are to be found just floating (I'm floating too)
← I could never just go for the ride (question everything)
← So wrapped a smug face into Peter Pan
← Apples bring knowledge to no one (sex equals love)
← Beat me down like the neighbors dog just for living
← Now it's only I and the colors (pretty colors)
←
← Oreo skies with butterflies are all I have
← Never wanted to be a man but here I am
← Ice glass and hallway pass are twinkling
← Never wanted to step outside but here I am

←
← Crowds of people cheer as the wizard of Oz floats high above them slowly becoming a pin then vanishing into the cosmos. What he sees are reflections upon his own life and the life of young Dorothy. Behind him are the days of tricks and smooth talking. He sees new worlds with estranged sunsets and moonbeams that are edible to the touch. He is a man that wanted be Peter Pan and for a while he was the great Oz but now he going home to a place he has forgotten. We must all run away only to return to the place we have forgotten before everything passes us by.
← As for the young Dorothy those red shoes never brought her home. That was a myth she told herself. In fact it was the Wizard who brought her home but he also used her young body for the must lurid of his sexual fantasies. When she awake from blacking out by being strangled she must of thought it was all a dream but never mentioned that part to her Auntie and friends. Though she did go and visit the old wizard for more adventures as she grew so did he. So did he
←
← Pumpkin pies with lullabies are all I have
← Never wanted to grow old but here I am
← Smoke stash and no cash are twinkling's
← Never wanted to step outside but here I am
←
← Tornado come and save me
← Tornado come and save me
← Tornado come and save me.

KHIKH

Liquid silver
Eyes plunged
No whore mantis
Future comes
Exploding canvas
Hawks fly
Eagles die
Illumination takes place
Out side
Inside
Nowhere nothing
Liquid silver
Fades the sunrise
In a comet balloon

KNOWING THE UNKNOWABLE

- I have come to know the unknowable
- That great maker of the entire Universe
- By putting my life in his hands
- By letting go of the material world which surrounds us
- Intense prayer
- Intense observation
- Opening myself up to be changed by the Holy Spirit
- Embracing not words but the lifestyle of Christ
- Living only for the second
- Filling my mind with the bread of life
- Correcting my heart turning it away from lusts and anger
- The path is not easy
- But it can and must be done
- The Unknown is only unknown to those who do not dare to embrace Him
- He reveals Himself daily, always
- Open your minds, hearts, and souls
- What you cling to belongs to Him
- And everything but Him will pass away
- Holy God
- Holy Immortal
- Holy Mighty
- Let go
- Let go

← Praise be the God of Israel

LAVA LOVE

← Lavender unfolds in the sky
← Paper cuts
← Sweet smelling ladies walk by
← Orange cream
← Saying hello to perfect strangers
← Dog gone year
← Another day above ground
← Gods gift
← Lavender unfolds in the sky

NOW

← Eyelids shut
← Perfect sight
← Crowds of people
← Walking
← Hustling
← Ugliness taking for beauty
← Beauty taking for ugliness
← When all the Babylonians die
← End the plastic phase of America
← Instituting Zion
← Free mind
← Free body
← Free soul
← Zion
← Eyes may be open

ODD PEEPS

← Journey plays in the distance
← While co-workers play volley ball
← I’m in my car
← Drifting with the cold breeze
← Eating vegetables with hummus
← Drinking honey tea with V8
← Writing in my journal
← Reading an off color American History book
←
← People think I’m odd
← I would rather be alone than to be among the festivities
← I enjoy solitude
← The peace
← I have more fun within my own mind then I ever did with homo sapiens
← These smiling faces would slit my throat for a promotion
← With a laugh they would steal my money just to put it in their own pockets
← So why would I want to play with them?
←
← People think I’m odd
← I think they are the odd ones

OFF

← My mind is fogged
← Life broken
← Puzzled together
← Still can’t see
← Dragged down
← Into crystal coffins
←
← My mind is fogged
← Tunnel vision
← No vision
← Television frits
← Wish I could see clearly
← Wish I could lift up
← But I cant
←
← A string of have do’s
← A slave to what one should be
← Freedom exists only in dreams
← Wake up
← Wake up
← Wake up to the world of brokenness
← Long nightmarish boredom days of doing what others forced you to do
←
← My mind is fogged, blank, shut off

THE DOG BARKS

- The dog barks
- Waking me up
- Making me sick to my stomach
- Yell I do he listings not
- Until he sees me standing behind him
- Then he cowers down
- Slinks off to his resting place
- Head hung low
- A little peep
- Then all is quiet under the snow sum glow

H.P. LOVECRAFT

About the Author

Abdul Batin Osman Bey- Political Activist, Poet, Essayist, lecturer, he has been published in various magazines and anthologies. He attended the Universal Life Church Seminary and the Hakim Bey Diocesan College. He is also the chief editor for the Moorish Orthodox Voice. He lives in New England.